Jonathan is dead
And Abigail is watching his wheelchair burn
The flames lick the wooden floor
Spreading to the curtains, and then the draperies on the wall
Higher and higher they go

"I am the fire... I'm eating everything I'll bring this mansion down, through me they all must come"

Spirits flying through the air Spirits crossing over to the other side To rest in peace and never die again And to be with long gone friends

The ghosts of those who lived here in the past They will use the flames to leave this EVIL house

Abigail is watching the spirits and the flames Dancing hand in hand around her long black dress Oh around and around they go, until they touch Abigail is on fire

Spirits flying through the air Spirits crossing over to the other side To rest in peace and never die again And to be with long gone friends

There is no pain as Abigail is eaten by the flames Her body starts to fade, emptiness is growing inside Slowly she's leaving her body behind And the spirits are right by her side

Oh no here she goes, her spirit is in the air The others guide her to the flames where they all will disappea  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{r}}$ 

Spirits flying through the air Spirits crossing over to the other side To rest in peace and never die again And to be with long gone friends

But Abigail forgot one thing:
"Her own little twin"